

# THE DAGLITGTALE



A bi-weekly publication of  
CAMBROSE LUTHERAN COLLEGE

March 14, 1980

## Sabbatical Viewpoint

By Dr. Dave Larson

When I tell people I am on sabbatical leave, I get the impression some think I must wake up in the morning with nothing to do and go to bed with only half of it done! Obviously I would never do anything to create such an impression, although I admit I do not leave the house each day to go and to come from work, the neighbors have deliveries left here when they are not going to be home since they know I will be and the Welcome Wagon lady will not come to the house because she found the same thing.

Another common response is a blank look and then a sidling and edging away. Not knowing what the term sabbatical means, you are apparently suspect of some rather shady dealing that the law has finally caught up with or that you are up on a morals change. At least you find out who the honest listeners are when they ask what 'sabbatical' means.

A few people, usually those who have been associated with an educational institution, respond with a knowledgeable "...aha..."



But too often the green eyed monster intrudes into the conversation, and all you hear until you walk away is how envious they are and how they wish they had one starting now.

So I have found a way to let people know that I am working, that what I am doing is socially acceptable and it rarely arouses jealousy. All I tell people is that I am spending the year in the Pacific Northwest writing.

Somehow writing is quite legitimate, does not arouse negative feelings; although I have found I do disappoint some people when they learn I am doing scientific writing, a research report rather than the great novel of the '80's!

Thus, a sabbatical is a great experience—once you learn how to cope with the connotations of the term. The familiar cocoon of routine and habit is broken, and everything you deal with is new and different. Consequently you feel very alive and are in a position to observe much and to do a lot of comparing. I will be sharing some of those observations and comparisons in this column in weeks ahead.

(continued on Page 13)

## Wearing the Purple

This year's Snow Queen may yet be known as our Water Queen if she doesn't turn down the warmth of her smile. Colette Molson (above) is, as we all know, the wearer of that robe of chill honour and it is easy enough to see that she deserved it. For those of you who missed her playing and singing during the Winter Carnival Snow Queen contest one can only have pity.

Colette is in the second year of a music program (piano, vocal, and brass techniques) here at CLC, but says she will be moving on to another institution for her next year of study. She resides in Hoyne and at the moment the rest of her local loco Lokis are extremely proud of her for her showing in the contest.

## SURVIVING CAFETERIA FOOD

Betty Grudnizki, B.Sc., H.Ec.  
District Home Economist  
Home Economist and 4-H Division

One of the most common complaints among people eating at institutional setting is quality of the food. There are some reasons behind this and the food is not always to blame.

It's up to the individual eating in a cafeteria setting to choose the foods appropriate to their lifestyle.

Avoid always choosing fried foods over baked, steamed, or boiled. The extra fat due to the frying simply adds calories.

Choose a balance of raw and cooked fruits and vegetables. In most cases, there is less of a loss of nutrients in the raw state and they contribute fiber to the diet. Be sure that you are choosing sufficient fruits and vegetables. Four to five servings per day is the recommended amount. Within that, there should be one citrus fruit for Vitamin C and one green or yellow vegetable for Vitamin A. One serving of fruits or vegetables is about 1/2 to 3/4 cup cooked, or one medium size fruit or vegetable raw.

When choosing your four servings from the breads and cereals group, try to choose some whole wheat products. These, again, provide the diet with necessary fiber.

Three to four servings of milk (one cup) should provide sufficient calcium and phosphorus. Remember that milk may be eaten in such things as yogurt, cheese, and milk puddings.

Our bodies only required two, three-ounce servings of meat a day. Most Canadians eat a lot more than this. Choose a variety of foods from the meat group (chicken, fish, beef, pork, eggs) as all provide us with essential nutrients. Try to choose meats prepared in a variety of ways, i.e. not always fried.

Eat a decent meal ahead of lots of sweet desserts. If you like desserts, choose something with other benefits such as fruit or milk puddings.

Some other tips that you might find helpful.

Always be on time for meals—trying to keep food hot for two hours without it losing flavor is close to impossible. Make mealtime



an enjoyable experience, i.e. good company and put all the class time headaches out of mind. If you are tired, most food will be tasteless.

Also, remember that part of enjoying food is a good appetite. Get enough physical exercise during the day. Sitting around in classroom or studying doesn't burn up the calories, nor does it do much for the appetite.

### COMMENT:

When the Dag originally commissioned this article from Ms. Grudnizki, we asked her to come to have a couple of meals here on us. She did not, obviously, and while everything on here is good, solid advice you have to wonder where she is coming from. What's this 'choice' business, anyway?

—Ed.



# Editorial

I'll be honest: when I first became acquainted with the conditions at Mount Allison University my reaction was to become disillusioned with CLC. They are into elegance and complete functionality whereas we are into bare adequacy. They would never dream of tucking classes into the administration building, under residences, or next to the cafeteria. Their Students' Administrative Council enjoys a large spacious wing of their University Center, while our Students' Council is confined to a cupboard-sized nook without space to turn around in. Jealousy grabbed my beard with both hands and pulled hard when I first went into the Mt. Allison University Newspaper office. Two large airy rooms with comfortable chairs, desks, large layout boards, windows, and other sundry conveniences sharply contrast the stuffy, cramped closet that we of the Dag call home. If that wasn't bad enough, they are incorporated, and their staff is over five times the size of ours!

I can handle all this, of course. My secondary reaction was one of realization, acceptance, and, most importantly, of promise. Mt. Allison is after all a much older University, with a population three times ours. They have had years and years to have rich former students give generous grants for building, etc.

Here's the punchline, though. There are many things which can be changed here at CLC with the people and resources at hand. Why for instance don't we have a radio station this year? Since you ask, I'll tell you. We don't have a radio station simply because the finance guy upstairs didn't get the energy together to have a floor put in beside and above the chapel in CG. Mt. Allison has a radio station which has been running for ten years and is going rather well from all appearances. The only way we are going to get anything done about ours is through student desire and pressure.

The cafeteria comes under fire next. You may have heard some of the easterners groaning over the CLC food, and several told me that they lost weight here. It's easy to see why. Quality of food is of course a personal thing, but I can quite safely say that we were all most impressed by the cafeterias down there (Versa Food Services). At least two choices for each main course, as many glasses of milk, juice, or pop as you desired, as many desserts as you wanted, good coffee or hot chocolate, and ice cream available for lunch and supper. To top it off, they could take as much food (chips, Fruit Loops, milk, bread, cheese, fruit, pop, etc.) out of the cafeteria as they could carry for the asking. The Mt. Allison cafeteria rates are a few hundred dollars less than ours.

The last major organization to come under scrutiny, after my admittedly brief exposure to a different way of thinking is our beloved CLCSU. I can't blame our guys too heavily, mind you; they had never seen anything like this, and they have done a very good job of what they set out to do. They have had a lot of setbacks, and the job they have done extremely well has been, in a word, adequate. After observing the Mt. Allison Student's Administrative Council meeting, however, even the strongest CLCSU member would admit that she has little right to call our group a "union". There the issues brought up before the council were involved in actual student concerns, setting policy in regard to Student-Administration difficulties and even Student-Government difficulties. We cannot hope to compete with them because of our reduced size, and perhaps it is not fair to reduce our dedicated workers to the stature of a 'recreation committee'. If we are to have true university leanings, though, we must learn to support our Students' Council and have them support us on any issue of our concern, from something like the Lars thing in September to meal tickets, and especially to concerns between students and Administration in terms of marks or privileges.

It is interesting to note that some of our Administration hierarchy have been touring Universities such as Mount A., or more likely the St. Olaf College genre in an attempt to gain insights valuable for the expansion of CLC. I can imagine them walking around the campuses and getting all enthusiastic about the buildings or the curriculum while completely missing the differences in student attitudes and involvement. It is hard to see how repressed we are as a college both internally and externally until you have seen other small colleges in action (large universities don't count). Perhaps many people are at CLC simply because we do suppress our initiative here, or perhaps many are existing like cultured plants in a greenhouse who await a rude awakening upon the emersion in the spring. Either way the option to be independent, to show some autonomy without being stared at or snubbed should be available for those students who can successfully handle both college and the real world.

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Has anybody seen my truck? It was the sweetest little Courier you ever saw, and now it's gone. I was just motoring along the driveway into the college when suddenly I was swallowed up by a chasm that some might be tempted to pass off as a pothole. I climbed out by stepping from the hoods of two Civics to the cab of a Dodge half-ton and climbing the box until I could see daylight. I looked around when I was out and couldn't see it. I'm not worried, though. When the College digs all those cars and trucks out of the driveway in the spring, I'm sure I'll be able to buy it back from them at a reasonable price. I mean, what other reason could they have for keeping the driveway in its no-man's-land condition? Unless they are trying to profit from the current boom in Bunyon-sized washboards...

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There was a suggestion recently by one of our English professors to the effect that students should be demanding about 5% of our tuition back from the college because of days of classes cancelled. Consider it: The Robert Kolb lectures, the

faculty meetings, the other compulsory lectures: all of these are time away from the studies that we have paid for! If it weren't for the fact that we have more scheduled days of classes than the U of A to start with, a guy should be getting really upset. Even that is hardly fair, though, because we have to start earlier and finish later than our U of A comrades in order to satisfy the whims of whoever makes up the schedule for poor li'l us.

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The Student Forum seems to have been cleverly placed to prevent the Dag from covering it or offering preparatory comments. The best we can do is to offer future insights on a past event, but considering labs, bar night, and Girls' Party the Forum was probably ill-attended anyway (Good move, Marla). One issue which was hopefully drawn through the shredder is that of the \$25 increases in student fees. There appear to be two options open to us: either the bucks go straight to the Administration for use in building the Faith and Life Center, or else they go to whoever makes up the S.U. next year for possible betterment of the students' lots—well as to the F. & L. Center. Twelve thousand five hundred dollars—would buy a lot of pews.

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Two parting shots at the Big Guys: first of all, it has come to my attention that the Academic Affairs Committee has censored the Student Representative to that organization (A.F.) for leaking information about the History of Western Civilization course. Well what in blazes is she there for if not to get and relate student reaction to the Committee? I personally would like to hear more about what they're doing. Secrecy begets tomfoolery (or something like that) and at least if we know what they're doing we have only ourselves to blame.

Secondly, 'Controller' Ron Berg apparently gave Bob G. flak about our 'nothing' page two issues ago. We'll take our own tongue-lashings, if you don't mind—and if you have the guts.

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The CLCSU wishes to make clear that its financial sponsorship of the Daglitable in no way connects the opinions expressed herein with its own policies. We are therefore absolved of any and all responsibility for material printed in this publication.



## Wash that 'Moon' Right Out of Your Hair

by John Finnie

Recent reports suggest that the Unification Church of the Rev. Sun Myung Moon, or the "Moonies", have taken financial control of the firm of Proctor and Gamble. According to our eagle-eyed reporters, standard Procter and Gamble products such as Tide, Bold, Crest, Ivory, Bounce, Downy, Joy, Cascade, Coast, Zest, Head and Shoulders, and Scope all bear the tell-tale "Moonie" symbol (above). If the Rev. Moon is the cult's prophet, it would appear that Procter and Gamble is the cult's profit. Not content to be a religious cult, the Unification Church aspires to the status of a multinational corporation.

Sun Myung Moon was born in Chungju, in Northern Korea in 1920. According to Moon, Jesus Christ appeared before him sixteen years later on Easter morning to express God's wish that he establish God's kingdom on earth. Moon admits to being the Lord of the Second Advent. Not until 1954, though, did Moon found his "church". Established first in Southeast Asia, the Unification Church expanded to the U.S.A. in 1959. However spiritual Moon's rhetoric may be, his "church" has been financial and business institution, perhaps from the beginning. It has acquired five Korean corporations, manufacturing articles from M-16 rifles to pharmaceutical products and ginseng tea. The kingdom of God is a substantial economic empire.

In 1972 Moon arrived personally in America to organize the American branch, and since that time has pursued political power, supporting Richard Nixon in 1974 and seeking to infiltrate the Congressional bureaucracy with carefully planted "Moonies". Moon has said, "The whole world is in my hand and I will conquer and subjugate the world." On other, more modest occasions, Moon has simply expressed a desire to purchase the Empire State building in Manhattan, and Pan American Airlines.

Moon's theology is not complicated. He represents the second coming of Christ. Only unlike Christ, Moon makes no distinction between that which belongs to God and that which belongs to Caesar. Moon shall be both Messiah and Caesar.

Moon's commercial empire, valued in the millions of dollars, rest ironically upon the back of thousands of young people inveigled into his "church" to save their souls through physical labour, panhandling, and "voluntary" financial donations. The person most susceptible to Moon's autocratic ministry is usually young, idealistic and concerned but without direction. Moon offers direction and, seemingly, the chance to change the world.

The "Moonie" recruiting teams, to be found on many city streets and in airports, glow with love, warmth, and affection. Their aim is to persuade their prospective members to attend a weekend retreat at a training centre, usually Bountiful, north of San Francisco. The "Moonies", like most cults of this ilk, employ simple but effective "brainwashing" techniques.

The young person is brought to the centre late at night and is woken very early the next day by the singing of exuberant and loving "Moonies". He or she is never left alone. There are sing-songs, lectures, body-contact games, meals (starchy and low in protein) and more sing-songs. Constantly surrounded by such happiness and tranquility, the person passes through envious depression until finally reaching the point at which he or she longs to or begins to agree with the ideas set forth. The "Moonies", through the semblance of love, inspire love in return, and thus incurs commitment to an extended week-long seminar. The indoctrination progresses from very low-key until it becomes quite emotional, introducing the fear of hell and damnation should the person not join the "church".

The cult isolates new members from their families and the world, permitting no radio, T.V. or newspapers. Only the cult's logic, teaching, and way of life are presented until the new member is no longer capable of rational judgement. Lack of sleep, lack of nutritious food, and exhausting work keep the new members in a state of passive and unthinking compliance. The Unification Church and its goals become finally the new member's mind, family, society, and world. The Rev. Moon is father, leader, messiah, and god. He absolves all of his followers of the burden of thought, the burden of freedom, and, as now becomes clear, the burden of luxury. These he humbly assumes himself. He lives on an \$8 million, 47 acre Belvedere estate in Terrytown, New York, overlooking the Hudson River, two yachts moored to his dock.

If Moon has indeed purchased Procter and Gamble, the implications are ominous. Though "Moonies" may still beg in the streets or sell pamphlets and books, the Unification Church may finance its political and economic ambitions more readily through the products on our supermarket shelves. To buy soap or toothpaste may be to become, however unconsciously, a paying member of the Unification Church of the Rev. Sun Myung Moon.



# Diet Detective

NUTRITION EVALUATION

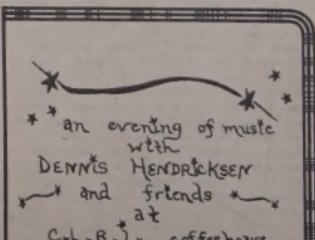
Once again the Dag forges through clouds of confusion, swims swamps of sacrifice, and tames islands of ignorance to bring you the reader more of what you have been asking for. Here and now we offer you a chance to find out if cafeteria food really is the reason you're losing your hair.

Diet Detective is a nutrition program sponsored by your Alberta Agriculture District Home Economists. Your diet for one day will be analyzed by a computer according to the Canadian Dietary Standards. The computer data sheet will point out what's lacking, excesses and if necessary give suggestions for improvement. It's INTERESTING, FUN, EASY, & FREE!!

Just fill in the personal data sheet, the physical activity sheet, and carry the worksheet around with you for one day, recording what you are eating. This is transferred to the computer sheet and taken to the District Home Economist. Hey presto—your diet will be assessed and returned to you in a few weeks and your gizzard need be in a blizzard no more!

Forms are available at the District Home Economists' Office (by the Booster) or if there is sufficient demand they will be made available at the Dag office.

**Alberta**  
AGRICULTURE  
4909 - 48 Street  
Camrose, Alberta, Canada T4V 1L7  
403/672-4411



**Tide**

**Crest**

**IVORY**



## ELECTION '80

Hi there to all the budding politicians of CLC and their supporters! Once again you're going to have a chance to use your skills. It's time to elect a new CLC Students' Council Executive. There are five positions open. They are: President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer, Social Convenor. If you'll be coming back to CLC next year, think about running for a position. If you're not coming back, at least help select the best people for the jobs.

Nominations open on Monday, March 17 at 9:00 a.m. and close on Wednesday, March 19th at 10:00 p.m. Nominations forms may be obtained from the Returning Officer (Elaine Ward) in 218 North or in the Students' Union Office between 1 & 2 p.m. A forum will take place on Tuesday, March 25th in the morning and voting will take place in the afternoon.

Support the Students' Union. Get involved in Election '80!

# GREASER DAY

Thursday March 20<sup>th</sup>  
Come one Come all, Jive to  
the Music of the

"FIFTIES" DANCE  
costumes  
BUBBLE-GUM BLOWING  
JIVE CONTEST  
GOLD FISH SWALLOWING  
PRIZES  
BEST DRESSED COUPLE  
loads of FUN!

## Spring Choir Tour

Jon Eriksson

A typical choir member's day while touring:

EAT, SIT, EAT, SIT, REHEARSE,

EAT, SING CONCERT, EAT, SIT, SLEEP,

The tour was a good time, and a good experience. From a professional point of view, it caused our singing to improve a lot under the (no fooling around, give you all) concert situations. Under the pressure we became a unit, a true choir. From a nonprofessional viewpoint, the tour was nice in that we met and formed friendships among ourselves, and also met, became friends with, and saw the lifestyle of those church families who took us into their homes and fed and put us into beds. This tour particularly seems to have had a very warm social atmosphere. Erhardt Pinno, the head of CLC's admission department who came along with us as our "manager" of sorts, brought his own happiness, warm personality and droll humour to us and was greatly appreciated by us. Of note were his German language and cultural lessons as he tried to prepare us for Europe this summer.

—On our first concert, Tuesday evening in St. Albert, we were filmed by some T.V. station. In Red Deer, Mr. Mohr and Prairie Wind were interviewed on the local T.V. station (CKRD).

—We sang 10 concerts in the 6 days! In Europe we are to sing 7-8 concerts within 22 days.

—In Drayton Valley our bus got stuck on an icy incline in the High School parking lot and it would have rolled back and crushed 2 or 3 cars if we hadn't put them into neutral and pushed them out of the way!

—Cynthia Pederson was sung happy birthday to, one day at supper time when she wasn't suspecting it, the chief conspirator being her brother Vic.

—We started the tour with 43 members, we lost 3 or 4, and acquired 3 or 4 when the Outdoor Ed. had finished camping. But 8 of the choir types were in New Brunswick on the S.U. exchange.

—We met up with the College Brass Quintet in Calgary, and therefore shared our concerts with them on Saturday and Sunday.

### Choir Spring Tour

Tuesday — St. Albert—evening concert  
Wednesday — Drayton Valley—afternoon concert at High School, evening at Lutheran Church  
Thursday — Red Deer—evening concert  
Friday — Red Deer—noon concert at Catholic school, Dickson—evening concert  
Saturday — Calgary—evening concert with Brass Quintet  
Sunday — Calgary—2 morning church services, afternoon concert at New Moravian church with Brass Quintet

THE ALBERTA HERITAGE LEARNING RESOURCES PROJECT

Alberta students will have the opportunity to enhance the understanding of their Canadian heritage, in general or in part, through social studies, through literature and through science. Their experiences in this instance will be mainly vicarious—listening, speaking, reading, writing and viewing experiences designed by a contingent of teachers, consultants, authors, photographers, and graphic artist in this province. This task is being accomplished through the Alberta Heritage Learning Resources Project.

The Adult Literature Series has been particularly well received. It has been distributed to high school, universities, hospitals, senior citizens homes and penal institutions. Comprised of 30 books, the collection includes both fiction and non-fiction by Alberta authors. One volume in French and one volume in Ukrainian will be delivered soon.

Letters received in the Project office lauding this splendid series come from all parts of Alberta and from all walks of life. Comments such as; "the choice of books is excellent! So many of our residents are familiar with local and incidents which the authors have written about"...and..."The collection provides a unique resource for writers and playwrights who are interested in the history and sensibilities of this part of the world and bring our resources for in this area into much better focus" serve to emphasize that the basic criteria on which the project was based have been successfully met.



## Council Briefs...

CLCSU meeting of March 10, 1980

**GREASER DAY**—Thursday, March 20th. Valhalla is in charge of organizing this activity. There will be a dance in the evening. Contests such as Bubblegum-blowing and Jive may take place. Harems and Hissas will be legalized for the day.

**JKUBOX** Jukebox is making money!!  
**STUDENT FORUM** There will be a forum this week on Thursday at 9:00 p.m. Development plans for the Faith and Life Centre will be discussed. Students may also raise any concerns at this forum. Members of the administration will be there to help answer questions.

## NEWS FLASH!

A startling event took place during the New Brunswick exchange trip. Bob Graves and Lawrence Farries, (alias Male Chauvinist Pigs of the year) were actually seen on their hands and knees, begging quarters from a woman in order to play some childish coin-operated games in the Moncton shopping mall. Could it be possible that these two are beginning to realize the control and superiority that females obviously have over all men?? (Keep on working, girls—we're finally getting to them!)

Comment: This is a highly disputed and questionable report. Not only does it contradict a basic rule of nature; it is also a derogatory estimation of the intellectual pursuits of CLC's finest.

—Ed.

### S.U. ELECTIONS

Elections for the executive positions on Students' Council are coming up. The positions that will need to be filled are: President, Vice-president, Secretary, Social Convenor, and Treasurer. Nominations will open on Monday, March 17th at 9:00 a.m. and close on Wednesday, March 19th at 10:00 p.m. There will be a forum on Tuesday, March 25th in the morning and elections will take place in the afternoon.

### MOVIE SERIES REFUNDS

Movie Series refunds may be obtained in the S.U. Office between 1 and 2 p.m. on weekdays. Only a portion of the money will be refunded.

### Cat and Dog Committee Report

No cats, no dogs.

**THE TIMES- they have  
to change**  
**-we're changing with the times**

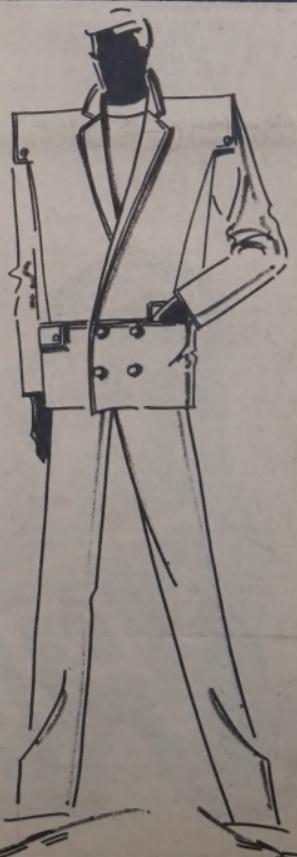
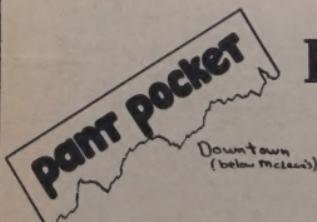
**CLOTHES**

**IN THE**

**PRESENT**

**TENSE**

**NEW WAVE SPRING FASHIONS  
FOR MEN AND WOMEN  
ARRIVING DAILY**



## A "Wednesday at Nine" Program

PARAMOUNT PICTURES

presents

A film by

FRANCO ZEFFIRELLI

### "BROTHER SUN SISTER MOON"

Starring

GRAHAM FAULKNER, JUDI BOWKER  
and ALEC GUINNESS  
as POPE INNOCENT III

...a beautiful  
story about  
St. Francis of Assisi,  
a man who loved  
the Lord and all  
that He has created!

See this 2-hour film at CLC on  
Wednesday, March 19th, 9:00 p.m. in  
Bl (upstairs in Convocation Centre)

Free-will offering to help in  
the cost of film rental.

# M·P·M·

### Exclusive Movie Revues

#### ALL THAT JAZZ

Garnneau, Edmonton

An absorbing and provocative look at death, *All That Jazz* is certainly a movie you'll want to think about. Roy Scheider plays a Broadway choreographer caught up in a struggle distinguishing reality from a theatre fantasy. The moviegoer enters 'Joe Gideon's' mind often enough to question even his own reality.

Gideon's life oozes uppers, alka-seltzer, booze, eye-drops, cigarettes and classical music, not to mention his chief interest: sex. He lives from one liaison to another, and is continually haunted by an ex-wife and child. Everyone dances, and everyone worships Gideon. Death is his only reality in life—and his facing that crisis becomes truly a musical coronary seizure.

This is not a funny movie, and definitely not simple escapism. Go prepared to absorb and think—you'll be entertained. Don't let the nudity and assorted risqué dance sequences bother you—controversy surrounds "showbiz" just as it surrounded Gideon's life.

Highly recommended for thinkers.



Gideon doing his thing.

**NOTE:** Be sure to catch *AND JUSTICE FOR ALL* showing at the Bailey downtown. Dustin Hoffman stars—All about corruption in courts and legal systems. Hoffman plays a hot-shot young lawyer exposing a crooked supreme-court judge. Great Stuff.

#### HERO AT LARGE

Capital Square, Edmonton

For non-thinkers, escapism at its' ultimate characterizes John Ritter's *Hero at Large*. Wholesome Ritter (from TV's "Three's Company") plays an out-of-work actor honestly trying to make a buck. He's used and abused by the gal next door, his agent, the mayor, the public, and assorted baddies. John just smiles and insists "It is a good world."

John becomes 'Captain Avenger' and attains city-wide adoration after thwarting some small-time burglars. Adventure, romance, drama, yuck-yuck's and excitement become the norm in this shallow G-type flick. Definitely not worth the \$4.50 admission, unless you'd like to get a good look at Ritter's chest. The concession is to catch it on the late show next month.



# L'est in the West

by Kate Holt

This is the story of why twenty-five CLC students have missed classes, term paper deadlines, choir tour and other related responsibilities from February 23 to March 9.

On Saturday, Feb. 23 at 6:15 am, a Greyhound bus was supposed to arrive at CLC to transport twenty-five students plus Marv, Ruth and Krista to the airport. At 6:20 a.m., phone calls were made to various missing persons who had apparently slept in. Panic followed. Luckily, the bus didn't arrive until 7:00 a.m. Later that evening, we arrived at Moncton and a few students drove us to Sackville, the home of Mount Allison University.

Mount A. is, as you're likely heard by now, a lot different from CLC. It educates around 1500 students, 1300 of whom live on campus. Some buildings are new and some are old—really old, with garretted windows and stone and, apparently, vines that climb all over the place in the summer months. There was a "swan pond" complete with goldfish, an arena and indoor swimming pool, two large cafeterias, a beautiful chapel, a music conservatory and fine arts building—in general, excellent facilities. It's the old buildings, though, and it's the size of the trees that really gets you; I guess it's character.

Everyone stayed with their billets in various dorms, a few in homes off-campus. The first night we got there, a disco was in progress. There was a bar open in the corner, and a good time was being had by all.

The next morning I was happily singing in the shower when I was slightly startled to hear a bass voice say "Hi!"—there was a guy in the shower next to me. As I said—it's very different.

The week was a full one. Here's some of the more vivid memories:

- all the food that you could sign out of the cafeteria and ice-cream cones daily.

—Charlottetown, P.E.I., and a church so big and beautiful that it seemed to be right out of Europe.

—The Monastery—made into a dorm—and the brew that Dave Smith made in the sauna.

—New Brunswick hospitality, everywhere we went.

—Halifax: the Citadel; blue, blue water; dock-side shops; steaks and fries at the Brown Derby for \$1.30.

—46 York Street

—The dairy store in Sackville where you could get chock-full ice cream cones for 45¢.

—Lobster Newburg (sigh) at the Marshlands Inn—that huge old house that some guy built for his wife as a wedding present (they made into a hotel).

—The ice-breaker ferry we took to P.E.I., and all the cracks in the ice, and—Jerry! Gimme your fieldglasses! There's two seals!

—Sandy McKay's laugh, Sue's giggle and Margy's smile.

—sliding down the snowy hills on cafeteria trays

—Sherida chasing balloons in the Sackville Beverage Room

—Jayne's disco moves

—Jol's hard work

—Dave Wight's description of the piece of artistic creativity at the Moncton airport.

Farewell to Alberta, the land-locked coast,

Let your mountains dark and dreary be—

And when I am far away from this cold-and-horrible place,

Will you ever heave a sigh or a meal for me?

(Sung to the tune: "Farewell to Nova Scotia".)



—Kevin Ree and Co.: pinball addicts from coast to Camrose.

—"The Life of Brian" (Hahah...), "The Man Who Fell to Earth" (bleek,-ish) and "Kramer vs. Kramer" (sniff).

—the poor man who agreed to take pictures for us at the Toronto airport.

—expensive taxi rides (way to go, Midbo)

Meanwhile, back at Camrose, we spent a few embarrassing moments waiting for the bus on different occasions. For our "New Brunswick people", it was just as different here for them as it was there for us. We took them to Edmonton, Calgary and Banff and I think all of us would say that any time and trouble was well worth it.

Sure, schools are a lot "different" from each other. But if I'm not mistaken, that's the purpose of going on an exchange—to experience that difference, meet new people and see a part of Canada that most of us had never seen before. Values differ, along with attitudes and opinions. It's important to recognize that and still come out respecting the people, no matter where you live. There is a Canadian identity.

Thanks to CLCSU, the Canadian government, and God for working the whole thing out. We learned a lot from living with a part of the Maritimes for a few weeks; it was more than "a good time, not a long time."

# CAMPUS



These assorted candids are brought to you courtesy of some people who do not as a rule contribute to the Dag, but whose creative juices were jangling jauntily enough to

assemble these pages. Enjoy them as you might a sunrise--these pictures are not likely to surface again in the near future if the 'pictees' have anything to say about it.



# CANDIDS



# "...The Cows Jumped Over the Moon..." Well, Maybe Six

by Wanda Parry

How could a title like that have anything to do with a Drama Festival in Medicine Hat?? Simply put, Gwen Tomkow, Karen Caldwell, Deb Strachan, Paula Wilkening, Vic Pederson, Kevin Sharp, Myron Deerdon, Lars Lehmann and last but certainly not least Brian Wildcat with six colorful Red Deer College Drama students (one of them being absolutely gorgeous!). Fourteen of us crammed into a van early Friday morning heading for a super experience with several other amateurs in the acting business.

We saw 7 different one-act plays from various zones of Alberta. Each was competing for any one of four awards. "Calm Down, Mother" represented by three girls in our group (from Red Deer) won one of these. The other three awards were won by Drumheller's "Big Black Box", Grande Prairie's "Constantinople Smith" and High River's "The Man in a Bowler Hat."

Saturday afternoon had a new type of sport for all of us. We were introduced to "Loose Moose Theatre Sport". The Loose Moose is an improvisation group that provided the audience with ideas about improvisation as well as being very entertaining.

With the conglomeration of so many actors and actresses from so many different places there were (how might I say) lots of sights to see. Red pants and three hundred

pound tents. Rabbits that ate pizza and Mexicans smuggling "goods"—Right Brian?? There was even an Christmas Seal and some guy who "knows how to talk to chicks"! "By George," we even got "14¢ worth of crap!" This must not make any sense to anyone that didn't attend the festival. Sorry, I guess you had to be there. All in all it was a weekend filled with meeting people and learning. And about the cows and moon??—Just ask Brian ...



## Eleven "Ten" Tips

Most newspapers rely upon hired writers and full-fledged newspaper men/women for their articles, but not ours. Lawrence runs around psychologically punishing poor defenceless students until they give in and say "Yes Lawrence, I'll write an article for you." I had this wonderful experience happen to me not long ago and you can probably tell how "tickled pink" I was!!! The topic of conversation was to be social insurance numbers (about as exciting as Lawrence is) but I chose something else... (anything else, as a matter of fact). About the same time something had been taped to the mirror in the 3rd floor washhouse in Hoyme. It had been written specifically to one girl who had been asked on a date to go see the movie "10". It caused a few laughs so I thought I would pass it on.

Dear Miss Blank  
I thought at this time that it would be appropriate to give you a few do's and don'ts in order for you to enjoy the movie (a perverted movie, I might add, one for social degenerates) this evening in relative safety!

1) WEAR baggy old pants and a high necked, heavy sweater that is also baggy. (NO BUTTONS!)

2) DO NOT WEAR MAKE-UP. Eye make-up tends to block the vision which you will need to keep an eye on the sex fiend that you are going out with. Blush gives on the appearance

of being flushed and hot, therefore he might want to take you outside on the pretense of being a sweet guy and cooling you down, when in fact he will want to do the exact opposite!

3) DO NOT WASH YOUR HAIR. (I don't think this is a problem). This will deter him from running his hands through it. (You Do Not want this!)

4) DO NOT BRUSH YOUR TEETH: Bad breath and green teeth will keep him away (10 to 1 anyway).

5) DO NOT WEAR HIGH HEELS: Low shoes will lessen your chances of slipping and if you slip he might be tempted to grab you. (Wear Bush Boots!)

6) WEAR 3 layers of mittens and keep your hands in your pockets—so he won't try to clutch them!

7) WEAR 3 sweaters (over the other one) and a large heavy coat, this is so you do not get cold and he will not try to cuddle you. If you get too hot do not go outside or try to take off a layer or two, he might get the wrong idea.

8) When going down to that disgusting show, either go in separate cars or on the opposite sides of the streets (if walking). Keep your distance.

9) Take A Chaperon.  
10) Sit 10 Seats Apart: If he has a long reach more distance between you may be required. Make sure the seats in between you are full so he won't move next to you.

11) Come home right after the movie with somebody else (A GIRL). HAVE A GOOD TIME.

-a concerned citizen

## INTRAMURAL REPORT

by Louise Smith

Handball will come to a close Sunday, March 16th. The games to be played yet are as follows:

Thor vs Loki 7:30 pm Tyr refs.  
Tyr vs Val 8:00 pm Loki refs.  
Thor vs Val 8:30 pm Troll refs.  
Thor vs Loki 9:00 pm Val refs.

Floor hockey begins in the last week of March and goes into the beginning of April. Check the bulletin boards or with your house sports reps. for rules and times when your house plays.

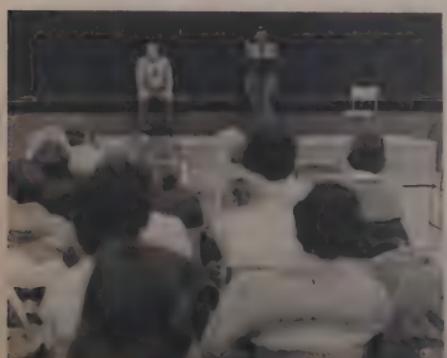
In the beginning of April, intramurals will finish with a swim meet between all houses. There will be events for the non-swimmer right up to the super swimmers, so anyone can participate! Again, check with your sports reps. for the type of events and so on. This will be the final event for the year 1979-80 so try to come out for some fun!!

## CHAPLAIN'S CHAT

"Don't forget to count the fenceposts!" This was a mother's word to her young son thirty years ago as he walked the two miles to school every morning and the two miles home at the end of each day. He often complained that the way was too long and too boring, or too dangerous or too cold or too hot. The two miles seemed endless as he started out each day as he faced them again in the late afternoon. So she suggested that he count the fenceposts along the way. See how many there were on one side of the road on the way to school, and then see how many there were on the other side as he made his way home. How many straight ones were there? How many crooked or broken ones? Look for unique characteristics on certain posts—a strange twist, peeling bark, the faint image of an animal's face formed by the particular combination of knots and grains in the wood. Soon the two miles didn't seem quite so long and tedious because there were immediate goals, short-term things to look for, expectations just beyond the next fence post!

"Don't forget to count the fenceposts!" Sometimes in life we get so caught up in looking way down the road and seeing only long-range goals that we miss the immediate joys and the "now" events of every day. To be sure, long-range goals are important and essential, but sometimes they can frustrate us if we focus only on these things that are in the distance. At this school year begins to wind down, we think again of our dreams, our plans, our goals in life and what steps we must take next to move in their direction. That's good. But also remember to "count the fenceposts"—to rejoice in and to celebrate the uniqueness of today as well as looking to the plans for tomorrow!

In God's peace today,  
Pastor Jim



Robert Kolb the guest lecturer for the Anniversary celebration of the Book of Concord and the Augsburg Confession is seen here giving one of his talks on this subject.

## Christian Life News

"THE END IS NEAR" (a bumper sticker for tailgaters?)

Assignments are due, reading has to be done, exams need to be studied for...because the end is near!

But other voices tell us that "the end is near!" They tell us that we are living in the "end times" in the history of the world! What does this mean? Are they right? What should we be doing if this is true?

At our final retreat for this school year this will be our theme:

THE END IS NEAR!

And we'll celebrate all that we mean to each other in Christ as we draw near to the close of this school term.

But we'll also look at the Biblical and theological aspects of the "last days" for the world.

A film...

A guest Bible study leader... Lots of discussion...

And a whole bunch of good time!

March 21-23

Mulhurst Camp

Leave after supper on Friday evening, returning Sunday afternoon at about 4 pm.

Cost-\$9 per person with meal tickets (includes transportation)  
-\$18 per person without a meal ticket.

Registration forms are available on various bulletin boards on campus or see Pastor Jim. Everyone welcome to come!

### THE WANDERER

There once was a man  
who was thirsty  
And walked through the desert of life  
sifting his dreams through the sand—  
To find some moisture—  
to maybe make a pot out of mud  
And hold some water for his never ending journey.

He walked on and on  
Never finding any source to fill his soul with refreshment.  
Broken,  
And quite frustrated  
One day he came before a crystal clear spring  
An oasis appearing  
Like the warm delight of spring in the midst of winter's biting cold.

But he had taken too much—  
so or he thought  
And there—though real as his thirst—  
He refused to believe what he saw was real.  
A deep voice inside—from the darkest part  
of his soul whispered,  
"It's probably poisoned anyways..."

And so the man turned from an oasis  
offering him refreshment, life  
And began again to try and find water in the rocks.  
You ask me if God gets frustrated—  
Have you ever looked at all the wandering fools?  
At the desert?

—Harry Maier

# Jock Talk

by Nora Abercrombie

The men's Volleyball team played its last game of the season February 23. The Vikings lost three out of four games to Grant MacEwan Community College. This team, under the coaching of Brian Cassidy, was in first place before Christmas, but slid in the second half of the season. Still, "I'm happy," said Cassidy, "for a first-year team we've done well." CLC is hopeful that most of the players will return next year.

The Vikettes volleyball team played its final game of the season against GHCC last Thursday. They lost 3 games straight, but fought to the end for a score of 15 to 12 in the last game. The team has been plagued with injuries and sickness throughout the season, yet the girls improved steadily from September.

At first they lost 3 games but, near the end of the season, they were playing consistently as a team, usually four games a match. Said Coach Ellen Benson, "It has been a real growing and learning experience personally."

The Vikings Basketball team played its last two games of the season Friday and Saturday against the unbeatable Mount Royal College team. The Vikings played a competitive game Friday, losing 62 to 134, but Saturday's final score was 123 to 82 for MRC. Coach Lin Lawson described the season as "slightly disappointing, but there are some personal successes there." One of those successes is Gerald Weissbach who leads the league in scoring with 22 points a game. Second in the league is over 30 points behind.

The Vikettes Basketball team played its last two games of the season on Friday and Saturday against Mount Royal. Friday they lost in a good, close game of 65 to 51. High scorer in that game was Sherry Knutsvig with 26 points. Saturday they fared not so well with a final score of 80 to 52. High scorers were Cheryl Anderson with 17 points and Jennifer Roy with 10 points. The Vikettes finished the season fifth place in the league.

CLC hosted the ACAC Winter Wrestling tournament February 16th. The Camrose team, coached by Karel Lunde, gained 36 points for a total of 78 and third place in the league. Mount Royal College is first with 181 points, followed by SAIT with 178.

Individual placements for CLC were as follows:

126-pound class	John Lentz
134-pound class	Jim Lomas
150-pound class	Vern Holmgren
177-pound class	Donavan Lam
190-pound class	David Wight
210-pound class	Roger Kerr

Heavy weight class Bill Abercrombie  
Outstanding wrestler of the tournament was Grant Kelba of Mount Royal College.



## A Ski Trip is not a Pole-ish Joke

by Outdoor Eddie

On March 23 the call of the bush once again overcame our attachment to warmth and comfort and drew us back into the wilderness. This time, however, we found ourselves placed on two long narrow foreign objects with a backpack mounted on our backs for STABILITY!

After the six and half hour van trip to Wilmore Wilderness we were eager, but a little apprehensive about the experiences that the six days ahead of us were to hold. However we met the challenge "head on". After two days of skiing we decided that we were ready to tackle a mountain. Rising at five A.M., and quickly organized and ready to leave by 10:30, we started the climb. After a long slow steady day we finally reached the top to find ourselves surrounded by God's beauty. The view of high snow-capped peaks and deep valleys was well worth the climb.

The night also proved to be quite an experience. Whoever thought they would find themselves sleeping on the side of a mountain in a snow cave (with spiders and other snoring creatures as bed partners). The

next morning we awoke to our only cloudy day on the trip. We managed to find some time to take off on a short excursion and we found some powdered slopes to practise our downhill skills and spills on. Then we began the long trip down, back and forth across the mountain. I never realized before that there were so many different "styles" of skiing. Each person seemed to develop a technique all of his own. Somehow the trees didn't seem to want to move when they saw us coming and many a time they met us with open arms.

Yes, the trip was quite an experience for all of us. Who could ever forget all that nice, "soft" wool; those Hartling booties; the fact that our bodies became clothes dryers for wet socks and felt liners; or walking around came looking 9 1/2 months pregnant and giving birth to two booties every morning (right and a left).

It was a unique learning experience. Each of us grew in many ways and the memories of the trip will remain with us always, forever reminding us of the struggles and triumphs that we shared together.



## SABBATICAL VIEWPOINT

(...continued from page 1)

Instead of the hustle and bustle of the College campus in 'quiet' Camrose, the Seattle metropolis sprawls around the grove of trees within which I type each day. Instead of the bite and exhilaration of a Canadian winter, a few inches of snow snowbounds the whole area for four days, only to have a downpour dissolve away any trace in a couple hours. Instead of sunshine too bright and dazzling to tolerate, the fog curls around through the trees and the streets for days on end, punctuated at times by a drizzle that is never really rain. Welcome to winter in the Pacific Northwest!

So the climate and the setting is not Camrose and Alberta Parkland! With -3 C being a major cold spell, few understand how anyone can survive, much less get about at -30 C. When I tell them I have been winter camping in the Alberta foothills with CLC outdoor education students at such temperatures, it is clearly dismissed as a Canadian tall tale.

However, the mild conditions create some problems here. The dampness gets into everything and causes a chill to sink to one's very bones. The buildings are not constructed to be heat efficient. Snow removal equipment does not exist; and if I had had a car-load of tire chains when we got the snow, they would have been worth more than gold has been!

But we are acclimatizing and have been enjoying the change. Only now I am getting worried. The family has been asking, how long DOES winter last in Camrose?

To compare and contrast is a favorite exam question of professors, and it is an inescapable pastime of professors on sabbatical leave since a sabbatical by definition (at CLC at least) takes one away from home. The U.S.A. and the Pacific Northwest in particular emphasizes such contrasts in dramatic ways, and energy-for-the-consumer will be my topic for this column.

Since 1973 this area has been subject to more limited gasoline supplies partly due to OPEC, partly due to refining company manipulations of production and partly due to greater demand on account of a rapidly increasing population in the area. The shortages were more pronounced this past year; and the effects of this impressed us dramatically, having been buying 79.9¢ gas in Camrose when we left last fall. Gasoline is the equivalent of \$1.50 per imperial gallon, many stations only sell gas from 10 am to 4 pm and are closed on weekends and at the end of the month many stations do not have any gas at all since they have already sold their monthly

quota. Gasohol was introduced for the first time in this region last month, and public transportation is the best I have ever seen.



Car congestion and limited parking has lead to carpooling, and the practice seems to be perfected and accepted here. Newspapers run free ads for carpoolers, the city supports a computer system you can call into to line up persons living in a neighborhood having common work destinations, highway lanes are set aside for cars with three or more passengers and many companies provide 15 passenger vans as a job benefit for a group of employees all coming from the same general area.

Motorcycles, motorbikes and mopeds are popular on account of their gas efficiency; and sidecars are commonly seen on sales floors here. The amount of rainfall tends to discourage many people from this type of transports, but you do see alot of them on the road.



Bicycles are tremendously popular which is reflected in the fact that six stores devoted to only bicycles exist within five miles of our home. Cyclists have been successful in local and state governments in getting bicycle lanes along highways and thoroughfares which are often separated from the road by a curb. Towns and cities have bicycle route maps available at libraries and schools, and the Metro buses have bike racks on front to accommodate bicycle riders. Paved bike trails exist in many places; and I can travel for a day in either direction along the Burke-Gilman trail just north of our home, stopping for cars only once or twice either direction.

Thus public attitudes toward transportation are shifting and are being encouraged to shift because of well planned and convenient alternative forms of moving about without depending on your own automobile all the time. The way it looks here I would not be surprised to see private vehicles banned from the City core within five years, and I am sure it will be accepted without too great a fuss. Exposure to the system here encourages me to think we all can learn to be weaned from the automobile to some degree everywhere.

Utility attitudes and practices serve to illustrate the dramatic changes going on in that area for the consumer here which make the Alberta utility activities seem rather low key. Because the utilities are privately owned, they are going to great lengths to make their supplies go further in the face of increased numbers of customers, increasing costs and limited supplies. Conservation is emphasized because profit levels can then be maintained without having to build new dams for electricity or pipelines and shortage for natural gas and because new customers can be added with the existing supplies.

Consequently, the householder encounters free home energy loss assessments by the utility companies, interest free loans for energy conservation home improvements, free or very low cost insulation packages for water heaters and other heat storage appliances, solar energy know-how and equipment being sold by utility companies and all kinds of utility sponsored seminars on energy saving topics. The utility companies are also dictating how you are going to heat your home because new home hook-ups are refused if the house is heated electrically.

The cost increases are dramatic as well. Electricity has always been very cheap here because of the availability of hydroelectric power, so doubling the price of electricity still left it cheaper than what we were paying in Camrose. However, natural gas which is primarily from Canada tripled in price; and even though -1°C is the average winter low, we will spend as much for natural gas in the year here as we did back in Camrose (which says as much about energy inefficient houses here as it does about the cost of natural gas).

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## Sigh-ence

The professor held out the chair for his date, also a professor, and the two sat down to enjoy a tête-à-tête in the posh lounge.

"I've heard that you're a pretty hot date," he said.

"That's only because I have a lot of degrees," she countered.

The waiter came up to the table.

"May I take your order?"

"Certainly. I'd like a barium disodium daqueri, please."

"Sir?"

"You know, a BaNaNa daqueri."

"Yes sir. And for the lady?"

"I'd like a daqueri of the genus *Carya*, please."

Her escort stared at her. "What?"

"That's a hickory daqueri, Doc."

The waiter stumbled off in confusion.

"You know, I think we should branch out into a new conversation."

"You think we were barking up the wrong tree?"

"It could use some sprucing up. You know," she continued, "you often seem very wooden to me."

"That's unfair! I've been pining away for you for ages!"

"The oak is on both of us. I thought you wanted to leave me alone."

"I wonder what the root of our problem was? Wasn't I earthy enough for you?"

"Huh! I should have gone out with Pete Moss."

"That clod?"

"At least he's not infertile," she retorted.

"That's a dirty blow. If you keep giving me this kind of resistance, I think I'll take you ohm."

"Wire you trying to be funny?"

"Your use of the language is shocking."

"Mine! Yours is re-volting. Besides, it seemed like the appropriate current usage to me."

"You're amp to get me upset if you keep this up."

"And you are trying me beyond my capacity. You probably think that I couldn't have gotten another date. I could have had any of several, I'll have you know."

"You're ly-ing," she said caustically.

"And you're making an acid of yourself."

"What a base thing to say!"

"ph-oey." He ioned and looked at his watch.

At this point the woman became enraged. She leapt to her feet and, grabbing a flower vase from the floor, knocked him senseless. The waiter rushed up quickly.

"What's going on here?"

"Don't worry, I'm a doctor. He's only suffering from a little fuscia shock."



John Bloomer of Thor won the Winter Carnival Beard Growing Contest in the category of thickest beard. Softest Beard went to Kevin Colstad, of Valhalla, and longest went to Alex Donkin (not seen) also of Valhalla. Here are their fully clothed mugs for admiration or, for the losers, for target practise.

# Prof Profile

by Steve Hansen

This week's Prof. in profile features one of CLC's physical science teachers, Dr. Orlando Olson. Incidentally there is no parallel between Orlando and Ollie—the somewhat simple Norwegian that is the brunt of the many Norwegian jokes frequently heard around CLC, except that they're both Norwegian.

Orlando was the senior player of the now disbanded Olson baseball team that was formed in Stewart Valley, Saskatchewan. The nine Olson siblings were raised and coached by their parents. Between games and in the off-season the team could be found in active training on the family farm. The farm is found in a relatively isolated district of southwest Saskatchewan, 1 1/2 miles from the nearest school and 35 miles from the closest barber shop—a factor which to this very day has never bothered Dr. Olson.

Orlando attended Hovdesdad, the small county school in the district, for his first 8 years of education. The next 3 years were taken by correspondence since there was no teacher in that area qualified to instruct past grade 8. Orlando was never too enthusiastic about school during his childhood and consequently he could often be found working on the farm rather than attending classes or completing his correspondence lessons. Eventually however, a deal was worked out with his father, the terms being that if Orlando attended classes from Monday to Thursday he would be allowed to have Friday off to work on the farm. Having finally completed the correspondence curricula for grade 11, Orlando

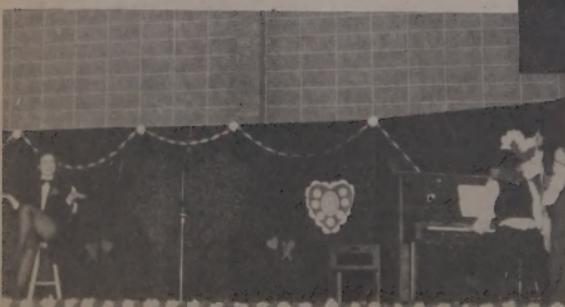
decided he had had enough of school for the time being at least, and resigned from being a student to take on the familiar occupation of being a farmer. He was kept busy with this for five years until, strangely enough, he began to yearn for school again.

It was late in the fall of 1954 that Orlando left the farm to complete his final year of high school education at LCB1 in Outlook, Saskatchewan. His first days of classes, almost a month into the school year, gave him little confidence for his reappearance into the world of education when he came up with an 'O' on a chem test. Fortunately, things began to improve from that somewhat dismal start and in the spring of 1955 Orlando received his long-sought grade 12 diploma. During his final term of LCB1 he tutored himself through 3 years of French in a little less than five months, which must have been quite an accomplishment for someone who didn't particularly like school. It was also while attending LCB1 that he made the decision to go on to university.

The fall of 1955 found Orlando enrolled in Engineering Physics at the U of Sask. Four years later he was successful in completing the program and gaining his degree. Seeking to put this newly acquired knowledge to use, he worked for a little over a year with the National Defense Research Board just outside of Ottawa. Orlando's thoughts were not always on defense, though, as it was in Ottawa that he met his wife Vicki, whom he married in 1961. Seeking to acquire more knowledge Orlando returned to the U of Sask. in 1960 to begin a master program in physics which he completed in 1962. Over the next two years he divided his time between teaching at a military school and obtaining his Ph.D. at the U of Sask. His



doctoral program was a take-off from the research he had done in his earlier master's program of plasma physics (physics of ionized gases). In the fall of 1964 Orlando received his doctoral degree and a little while later with wife in one hand and Ph.D. in the other Dr. Olson came to CLC. While at CLC Dr. Olson has sought not only to bridge the gap between his students and the problems they have to solve in the classroom but he has also bridged the gap between the new dorms and the Convocation Center by constructing "Ollie's Cross". Just as the bridge he built a few years ago stands today, so also does his understanding for his students remain a firm part of his character.



Paula Wilkening of Troll came second in the Snow Queen for her broadway act. Third place went to Elsa Drawland of Odin for her singing of "Send in the Clowns".

# Staff

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# Frigg Hansen



Rae Smith, the college's new business manager is "looking into" the delay behind the student directories. It begins to look as though April is the month, however; if we are lucky.



# you!

## LADIES:

As you well know, this Saturday is the Girls' Party. And as you also know we need many hands to get this event on its feet. Therefore we are having Decorating Parties.

I hope you will all attend. I also hope you have your dorm entertainment well practiced so that we won't have any embarrassing situations on Saturday.

Thanks to those who are out and supporting. Hope to see the rest of you soon.

-Nancy G.

## Dear Frigg:

As a regular partaker of meals here at CLC, I am in some confusion as to the proper etiquette of eating at this institution. Could you please help me with this problem?

—Which fork to use?

## Dear Forked-up:

I can deeply sympathise with your lack of knowledge about the finer details of consuming cafeteria cuisine. In order that you and others may resolve this dilemma, I have prepared for you a short list of the most important guidelines for staying within respectability while dining among your peers.

A. Both elbows may be placed on the table, but no farther than five inches; one elbow may rest up to fifteen inches in on the table provided you have not forgotten your antiperspirant.

B. A knife and fork are the only utensils with which you may cut your meat. One exception is sole (commonly known as Swiss Steak), on which a pneumatic hammer may be used if necessary.

C. Avoid choking and spraying food on the person opposite you without first ascertaining the colour of shirt he/she is wearing. Milk may then be disgorged upon a person wearing a white shirt, Broccoli upon a person wearing a green shirt, grape Koolaid upon a purple shirt, etc. Under no circumstances regurgitate beef stew unless it is upon Scott Bullis's disco shirt, in which case the action is not only appropriate but understandable.

D. Never throw more than one french fry at a time at Jayne Pfahl unless they are neatly wrapped in an elastic band.

E. Try to refrain from scratching your glass eyeball with a fork during dinner conversation.

I am sure that if you follow these simple rules you will have little trouble in seeing out the rest of the year in the security of good taste.

—Frigg



THINK IRISH!! St. Patrick's Day--  
Monday, March 17th